

# Hillsborough

# Recorder.

WE KNEEL TO NONE BUT GOD.

TERMS—\$2 50 A YEAR, INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., OCTOBER 26, 1870.

—Old Series, Vol. 50.

The Mountain of Dead Bodies in the Quarries of Jaumont, Near Metz.  
TRANSLATED BY THE REV. F. A. DUN.  
From the *Augsburg Chron.* and *Sen. from the Gaulois.*

Until now we have no details of the engagement of Jaumont. We extract the following terrible narrative from a letter addressed by a young soldier to his brother.

Yes, my dear Louis, the Major said, I have had a terrible shock. May Heaven preserve me from ever witnessing a spectacle similar to that of the quarries of Jaumont, for I am very certain that I would lose my senses. Even to this time my nerves are still trembling, which alters my writing, and when I close my eyes I see again this fearful torrent of human beings falling over the precipice.

The battle of Jaumont will remain in history as one of the most terrible acts of war, and however terrible the imagination may describe it, it will never attain that degree of horror experienced by those who were spectators. Would you believe that after the blow was over, we remained dumb, breathing with fright and even weeping before this horrible mountain of dead bodies.

Knowest thou to what cause we attribute in our corps this unheard of drama? They say it is the vengeance of four peasants, ruined and burned out by the Prussians. In order to avenge themselves, these men, knowing well the country, made themselves the guide of the enemy, and had conducted them to a position that the Prussians, imagined impregnable, not doubting the wonderful trap into which they were drawn.

Then wilt judge of it.

The stone quarries at Jaumont, from which at first stones were taken from the top, from an immense and deep excavation, the walls of which attain a height from seven to eight stories. It is at this summit of one of those pointed walls that the Prussians had themselves strongly established, very certain that they would not be surprised from the rear.

Of the four peasants who lead them into this place one made his escape to inform us of the means used to annihilate the entire corps.

And this plan was infallible.

At first worked from the top, the quarry has been slowly excavated in one of its sides by long subterranean galleries with many stories, one above the other, and which were maintained by supporting pillars. One side, however, had been thus excavated, and it is on this ground, sustained by these pillars, that our peasants had established the Prussians during the night. The obscurity at first, and afterwards the high elevation, prevented them from having any knowledge of these galleries, which were hollow, on the top of which they had entrenched themselves.

At daybreak Bazaine attacked them from the front, and they fought, full of confidence that they could not be taken from the rear. But at the height of the combat, a cannon, who had flanked the quarry, planted cannon on the other side of the precipice in order to fire on the pillars which supported the galleries. An hour after a sudden an immense crumbling, in one enormous block, took place under the feet of the Prussians, and precipitated them into the chasm. O, my dear Louis, should I live one hundred years yet, I shall always hear the horrible cry uttered by the entire corps in falling the ground going away under them. Imagine to thyself 20,000 cries confounding themselves into a single sound of indescribable despair coming up from these men when conscious of the instant death approaching.

It was like one human voice, but powerful as possible, vibrating with that terrible anguish of a last and doleful appeal for aid and a frightful adieu to life, but of very short duration, for the human avalanche immediately commenced, and men, horses, cannon, all, are hurled pell mell into the chasm in one enormous mass, which crushes itself under its own terrible weight.

At the same time that this crumbling took place Bazaine drove the Prussian corps before him with such irresistible fury that a half regiment of French who could not restrain their elan were also precipitated in the abyss.

The drama lasted ten minutes. At this moment the national character was immediately elevated. Instead of exclamations of ferocious joy, we remained quiet, terrified by this last and mournful cry which still rung in our ears; and tears flowed from our eyes, which remained fixed on this mass yet moving in the spasms of a terrible agony.

This heap of bodies, from which protruded arms, busts and heads of men, legs of horses, cannons, broken caissons, represented to us a living mountain, the height of which settled little by little by its own weight, ended by filling two-thirds of the precipice which had received it.

The noise of the combat immediately ceased.

All, with heavy hearts, word silent, listening to the twenty thousand moans issuing from this mass, and dying away as the mass became more compact.

Our victory gave us fear.

To remove these thousands of heaped corpses for interment was impossible, nor did time permit the raising of those bruised bodies. We had at first thought of burning them by inundating in petroleum, but we gave up that idea. The Prussians then hired Belgians, at ten francs per day, to cover

with sand this mountain of human beings, from which for four days terrible cries came out. In the place of earth they employed sand, because it fills up the empty space in the mass, and, rising little by little, it finishes by covering the frightful holocaust caused by four peasants who desired to avenge their outraged wives and their burned homes.

They say even, that one of these false guides, who had succeeded in escaping in order to forswear us, had rejoined the Prussians, in order to enjoy, at the price of his life, the pleasure of this terrible vengeance.

Poor peasants, who a month since have seen life so calm! They are there, all four, sleeping their last sleep under the bodies of 20,000 Prussians, for which their patriotic hatred prepared the death! JOE TREZEL.

Eulogy of General Wade Hampton on General Lee.

A few days ago, at a public meeting held in Columbia, S. C., General Wade Hampton delivered a very impressive eulogy on the death of General Robert E. Lee, concluding as follows:

Now that he is fallen, I may mention what I have never spoken of before, to show you not only what were the feelings that actuated him in the duty to which his beloved countrymen called him, but what noble sentiments inspired him, when he saw the cause for which he had been fighting as long about to perish. Just before the surrender, after a night devoted to the most arduous duties, as one of his staff came in to see him in the morning, he found him worn and weary and disheartened, and the General said to him: How easy I could get rid of this and be at rest. I have only to ride along the line, and all will be over.

But, said he—and there spoke the Christian patriot—It is our duty to live, for what will become of the women and children of the South if we are not here to protect them? That same spirit of duty which had actuated him through all the perils and all the hardships of that unequal conflict which he had waged so heroically—the same high spirit of duty told him that he must live to show that he was great—greater, if that were possible, in peace than in war; live to teach the people whom he had before led to victory how to bear defeat; live to show what a great and good man can accomplish; live to set an example to his people for all time; live to bear, if nothing else, his share of the sorrows, and the afflictions, and the troubles which had come upon his people. He is now at rest; and surely we of the South can say of him, as we say of his great exemplar, the Father of his Country, that he was first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen.

The Green and Faithful A. P. HILL.

The New York World says: If the wandering, death-bed utterances of the two great Confederate chieftains, 'Stonewall' Jackson and Robert E. Lee, may be considered as final upon the matter, then the late Confederate Gen. A. P. Hill, who lost his life at the closing battle of the war, must be accepted by history as the most trusted confidant of these eminent commanders. In his dying moments Jackson exclaimed: 'Send A. P. Hill to the front!' Upon his death bed at Lexington Gun, Lee, as the telegraph states, his mind reverting to the bloody events of the war, 'once ordered his tent to be struck, and at another time desired Hill to be sent for.' Thus does it appear that, in the supreme moments of the closing hours of those men upon whose shoulders rested the heaviest burdens of the war upon the side of the Confederacy, came the utterances, born of delirium, but more solemn for that reason, that stamps General A. P. Hill as a man whose presence was to be desired and whose fidelity was assured. No higher compliment could be paid to his memory than these parting words of Lee and Jackson.

North Carolina State Agricultural Fair.

The exhibition commenced on Tuesday last. About 3000 articles were entered. Upon entering the grounds, you first visit Floral Hall, which was adorned with numerous articles giving it a very handsome appearance. Passing through you come to Mechanics' Hall, where you find almost everything that mechanical genius can invent and well arranged. The next is Art Hall, where you find stores of all kinds, brooms, leather, buckles, bee hives and N. C. home-spun cloth. Passing on, you come to Farmers' Hall, your eyes are greeted with everything that is raised on the farms of our enterprising farmers; vegetables, cotton, flour, fruit trees, corn, wines, pickles, &c.; and the largest and finest display of apples we ever saw. Leaving this you enter Mineral Hall, we find specimens of botanical goods from M. V. Moore, of Lenoir, and those from Menninger and Moore of Catawba Station.

Live stock is not so numerous as last year, but what there is are remarkably fine. There is a good display of chickens, ducks, turkeys, &c., &c. The outside farming utensils are quite large, and of the very latest improvement. There are a good many fast horses, whose qualities will be displayed during the week.

The above we gather from the Raleigh Standard.

LETTER FROM GOVERNOR GRAHAM.

HILLSBORO', N. C., Oct. 1st, 1870.

Gentlemen: I have had the honor to receive your kind invitation to a public dinner of the Conservative party of Bertie, at Windsor, on the 4th inst., in honor of the recent victory achieved in the late election, and regret that business engagements deny me the pleasure of attending.

I beg you however, and those you represent, to be assured of my cordial good wishes and sincere congratulations on the event which brings you together. The grand result of the election, attained as it was by the calm and spontaneous determination of the people, not only without any undue means to sway them in that direction, but in the face of patronage and power, and the appliances of a military force, actually distributed and stationed at the precincts in sundry counties; and after arresting and holding in prison many of our most respectable and influential men, to drive them to the contrary, affords abundant cause for rejoicing and thanksgiving by all good and patriotic citizens. It demonstrates, that the people are fully alive to the magnitude of the interests involved in the contest, and that the power to control the government is again in the hands of those, who expect permanently to live under it, to pay its costs, and to feel, in their persons and interests, the consequences of good or evil counsels and policy. It is thus, that it revives hope in the breasts of those who may have been doubtful or despondent; and induces them to thank God and take courage to rebuild their waste places, and make lasting homes in their native land. It opens up for the future a new vista. Faith must be kept with the Federal government, by a full observance of the rights and a proper care of the interests of the colored race; which no one among us would now disturb if he could, but all else in our system of internal government and police, is in the hands of the people of the State. It is for them that this government exists; by them it is paid for and maintained, and it should conform to their interests, wants and tastes. It is manifest that much of the existing system is of foreign importation and not the offspring of the deliberate judgment of the people. These parts were copied from the institutions of States differently circumstanced as to wealth, density of population, and the habits and industrial pursuits of the inhabitants. They do not suit us, and will require careful revision. There is nothing in this task at all calculated to induce any collision with Congress, the members of which would be as far from interfering in our domestic and municipal affairs, as they would be jealous of our interference with theirs; save only, as they are affected by the recent amendments of the Constitution of the United States. Nothing should be done rashly, or in a spirit of factional hostility. But we need a cheaper system, one more responsible, and less novel and strange to the people.

At best our path is beset with difficulties. In the policy of our resources, the wild legislation and maladministration of the last two years have done as much to damage our finances and public credit, as was done by the war. But the downward tendency in this respect, is to be hoped has been arrested by the changes to be effected by the election, and we may look again, for the prudence, integrity, and economy of former times. I trust also, that we have arrived at the dawn at least, of a day of better feeling, between the people of the late hostile sections of our common country; and that the people of the North will see in the exercise of power by the Conservative people of the State, only a faithful observance of the obligations imposed by a common Constitution, and that all predictions to the contrary have been the offspring of misrepresentation and injustice.

Believe me gentlemen, With great respect, Your obedient servant,

W. A. GRAHAM.

Messrs. Jas. R. Cherry, P. H. Winston, &c., &c., Committee.

A SOUTHERN SAMPLER.—There is a man living in Calhoun county, Miss., who is supposed to be the strongest man in the State, if not in the entire South. He is thirty-five years of age, and weighs two hundred and twenty-five pounds. He has been known to carry three bars of railroad iron, when it takes from three to five ordinary men to carry one. He can take a cask containing forty gallons of whiskey or water (the former is preferred we presume,) and raise it from the ground and drink out of the bung hole with as much ease as others could out of a common pitcher; and he has frequently taken a barrel of flour under each arm, and balancing a sack of salt on his head, carried them for several hundred yards with apparently but little effort. He offers to bet that he can lift 1,500 pounds.

M. Bauer, of Paris, has taken a patent for the manufacture of steel printing types. The inventor says that with a single machine and steam to the extent of one nominal horse power he can produce 35,000 types in twelve hours; and that while the types are far more perfect and more durable, the types themselves are cheaper than those in use.

Richmond Fair 1st day of November.

Extraordinary and Affecting Narrative.

A few weeks ago, the waiters at the Spotswood Hotel came running in a body to Mr. Luck and told him that a ghost was in the dining-room eating all the soup. Mr. Luck hastened at once to the scene, and found the great tureen, which had been full of turtle soup, nearly empty, and while he looked, the remainder of the soup disappeared before his eyes—a clear loss of twenty-five gallons of the finest and costliest soup. Not a human being besides himself was within ten feet of the tureen. This was a serious business, and it was repeated three days in succession. There was no concealment about it—none whatever—for Mr. Luck, Mr. Bishop and Mr. Sublett, all saw the soup vanish while they were gazing intently at it. The tureen was not cracked, it did not leak; the soup could not have evaporated, the lid never moved, and not a living thing was visible in the room except the proprietors and the waiters. Truly, a most alarming and apparently supernatural occurrence. The reputation of the hotel was at stake; the cost alone of the daily-disappearing soup was frightful. What was to be done?

Mr. Luck is one of the bravest of men. He caused the tureen to be filled and brought into the dining-room at the dead of night. Lighting a coal oil lamp, he locked the door of the dining-room and determined to sit up all night, solitary and alone, with the soup. Very soon the soup began to disappear. His heart beat fast, his eyes started from their sockets, his hair rose on end, his flesh crawled and a cold sweat poured from every pore in his body; but, nursing himself, he drew two Derringers and a ten-inch Bowie knife, and hitched his chair still closer to the tureen. Then it was that his great courage was rewarded. He heard a sound as it were the sound of a dirt-dauber sucking mud—but very, very faint. And the soup kept disappearing. Mr. Luck held his breath and again listened. He heard another sound, as light and thin as might be the echo of a zephyr, and it seemed to say:

'Lonely, Lonely, Lonely! So good! Eligible! Oomph!'

And the soup went faster than ever. Mr. Luck sprang to his feet and cried in a loud voice:

'In the name of Gilbert O. Walker, chief Executive officer of this Commonwealth, I charge you come forth!'

The voice so thin and small replied:

'I can't. I'm too weak. Let me eat a little more. Kin you see me?'

'No,' said Mr. Luck; 'who are you?'

'My name,' said the Voice, 'is Reuben Waxley. I belong to the 19th North Carolina regiment. I bin in Castle Thunder, and have just dag out—bin a long time at it, and I'm starved. Has thar bin ary fight lately?'

Mr. Luck was immensely relieved. He told Waxley to eat on and never mind about the fighting. Then he asked him where he was.

'Here I is,' said Waxley. 'Feel far me.' But he could neither be seen nor felt, so enunciated was he; and when he heard this, Waxley wept.

His kind heart cheered him up, and told him to stay just where he was and to keep on eating.

So he did, and in about four days he became visible, presenting the appearance, in a favorable light, of the negative of a photograph. At the end of a week he resembled a large bit of very thin glass. Two days afterwards he became palpable, and when the hand was put upon him produced the sensation of a mass of butter. A little later, he assumed the consistency of a stiffish dough, and later still of putty, in which state he remains, and may be seen any day at the Spotswood. Most of his time is spent in eating. He weighs now about 75 pounds and fattens daily. Mr. Luck is very fond of him, and he is daily called on by our principal citizens. Ladies are particularly fond of visiting him, and sympathizing with him. No one can see him without shedding tears. The medical faculty have sat in consultation on him no less than twelve times, and they consider the case a very unusual one.

Riches.—The man with good, firm health is rich.

So is the man with a good, clear conscience.

So is the parent of vigorous, happy children.

So is the clergyman whose coat the little children pluck, as he passes them in their play.

So is the wife who has the whole heart of a good husband.

So is the maiden whose horizon is not bounded by the 'coming man,' but who has a purpose in life, whether she ever met him or not.

So is the young man who, laying his hand on his heart, can say, 'I have treated every woman I ever saw as I should wish my sister to be treated by other men.'

So is the little child who goes to sleep with a kiss on its lips and for whose waking a blessing awaits.

Sixty negroes left Raleigh on Tuesday under an engagement to labor on cotton farms in Mississippi.

One may live as a counsellor, a king, or magistrate; but he must die as a man.



# Hillsborough Recorder.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 26, 1870.

The N. C. Legislature meets the 21st of Nov.

Grant expects to spend a month in California next spring.

Mad's Catechy, wife of the Russian Minister, is in danger of death in Montreal.

In Mississippi sixty one out of every one hundred of the population can neither read or write.

The female teachers of Crawford county, Indiana, have pledged themselves not to wear corsets.

Miss Eunice Hatch of Indiana is about to start for Salt Lake City to become the sixth wife of a saint.

A man was arrested in San Francisco the other day on the charge of pouring coal-oil on living rats, setting it on fire, and burning them to death.

A North Carolina girl shot herself this other day because her mother wouldn't let her go to a picnic. The girl threw flowers in her grave and she made a lovely corpse.

Among the objects of interest at a recent fair in Wisconsin was a young woman with white hair and pink eyebrows who can see in the night as well as in the day. She wears a tucking comb.

## COL. ORDWAY.

We congratulate the people of Richmond on the nomination of this whole souled and sensible Conservative gentleman. Though a Northern man he is identified with them and has already built him one of the snugest residences in Richmond. We have no doubt but he will run through and beat his radical opponent two to one. Our Virginia neighbors are hard to head; they are radical in nothing, and their ticket is ever made up of the most runable men, who make the best conservatives as well as the best of officers. No little credit for this nomination is due to Col. Peyton Wise, whom we regard as one of the wisest young men in Virginia.

## SEATON GALE, ESQ.

In consequence of the death of Judge GILLIAM, the Governor (as will be seen by his Proclamation) has ordered an election on the 26th proximo for a member of Congress in this district to fill out the unexpired term of Dewees. In looking around for a suitable candidate, the name of that eloquent champion of the Peoples' rights, HENRY K. NASH, first suggests itself, but unfortunately he, like many others, is banned. We therefore propose the name of a worthy son of a noble sire—a gentleman every way qualified in the highest degree—namely, SEATON GALE, Esq., of Wake, who, if we mistake not, is unfettered by Government "bans."

## THE EMPRESS EUGENIE NEARLY A VIRGINIAN'S BRIDE.

In 1851 appeared in society in Paris Eugenie Marie de Gasman, Countess of Montijo, a lovely person and an aristocratic name securing her brilliant conquests in that city, and constituting her one of the most famous ladies in Paris. It was thought, and indeed freely remarked, that her mother was more ambitious than herself; that the former designed for her some great alliance, while Eugenie herself appeared a model of simple sincerity, a girl who would choose to consult her heart in any matrimonial affair. Her sister had just married the Duke of Alba and Bonwick, a lineal descendant of James I of England; and the worthy mother, Emma Maria, no doubt designed at least an equal matrimonial destiny for the more beautiful of her daughters. But the heart is not always to be controlled even in the most aristocratic life, or to yield to its exactions or convenience.

Eugenie lost hers to a fine looking blonde Virginian, young William C. Rives, son of the American Minister. They were engaged to be married. But Aunt Judy Rives, a Virginian matron, very decided and angular in her scruples, interfered and broke off the match; the Countess was too 'fast' for her old Virginian views of social sobriety. The woman for whom the future had reserved so much escaped the comparatively humble match that her heart had decided on—the destiny of a quiet Virginian's housewife—to ascend the throne of France.

Alas, what other contrasts may yet remain for her! If an event had been ordered differently; if a prospective mother-in-law had proved complacent—the Empress, the woman who has adorned the throne of France and displayed to the world the charms of another Cleopatra, might at this moment be living a quiet country matron in a farm-house near Cobham Depot, County of Albemarle and State of Virginia.

## AN INCIDENT TO HIS MARCH.

WHAT THE PREMIER FOUND IN HIS BED.

At the Prussian headquarters in Meaux the King occupied the front, Count Bismarck the back rooms of the Archbishop's palace. The apartments of the Count were on the ground floor, and looked out upon the extensive gardens to the rear of the palace. The 16th of September had been a very busy day to many of the Prussians, and not least of all to the Count. He was riding all day, and in the evening he had a long conference with the King. Tired with these difficult labors he hastened, when he recalled his room, to prepare for bed. He had scarcely, however, begun to undress himself when he heard a rustling among the bedclothes, and on searching found there, to his astonishment, an infant not more than four weeks old. On looking closer he found by the side of this *enfant trouve* the following note: "My husband fell at Sedan; I have nothing to eat. Despair forces me to part with my only child. It has been baptized 'Vincent.' Nor does this curious story end here. To make it dramatically complete and symmetrical, the unfortunate mother committed suicide. The matter is said to have reached the ears of the King, and orders were given that the desolate infant should be sent to Berlin.

Was ever a life so curiously begun?

## TRUE LOVE NEVER RUNS SMOOTH.

A MAD BENEDICT AND HIS ANGEL WIFE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

It was at a hotel in a large city. The clock had struck twelve and all the guests had come from the theatre and were going to their rooms to bed. As two gentlemen—friends of the writer—were on their way to bed, on the third floor, they heard the scream of a woman down on the second floor crying help! help!! They both ran down and there stood a beautiful woman in her night dress outside of the door and a man was clutching at her bosom and trying to drag her in the room. The foremost of our friends—a daring young Virginian—now living in Baltimore—sprang upon the man like a tiger and threw him to the floor. I have a great mind to cut your throat, said the young man; but the beautiful wife ran to him and besought him "not to hurt him." So the young Captain rose off of him and let him up, but as soon as the mad benedict arose he ordered our two friends out of his room—that he paid for that room! and they shouldn't stay in it! And then making a break he rushed at a young clerk of the hotel, who had come up to see what the matter was, and was about to seize him—when the other of the two gentlemen—a perfect giant of a fellow—seized him and threw him flat of his back about 10 feet off. The woman in the meanwhile crying "please don't leave me! he'll kill me! he'll kill me!!" But when he was down and lying like dead the true devotion of a tender and beautiful wife never forsook him. She rushed to him and stooping down covered his mouth with kisses. He was taken-up and laid in his bed and our young friends left him asleep. The next morning he saw them both and apologized for his conduct of the night before. They told him he owed no apology except to his wife. He was a man well to do and one of some prominence in the country. His wife was a beautiful and fascinating woman. Now what caused all this shameful and disgraceful affair? Listen: it was his first drunken spree. We trust it will be so no more, and let this sad story, a fact! prove a lesson to young married men who are too prone to run after the "wet heel and the flowing bowl."

## MORE ATTENTION TO AGRICULTURE.

It would be a blessed thing if the people of Orange devoted half the attention to their agricultural improvement that they devote to politics and party. Nearly every man in the county is absorbed in politics—so called—and thinks more about the success of a party—what the stripe of this and that man's politics ought to be—than they think of their success as farmers. Nearly every body talks politics as fluently as Gen. Grant talks horse. But little is said about agricultural improvement, or even the improvement of this old time-honored town which has pretty well rotted down and collapsed. Here we have a town chock-full of as wise and eloquent politicians as ever fluttered, and party politics absorbs all considerations of town improvement.

Let us throw politics to the dogs in a great measure and turn attention to local improvement. In the first place let the Farmers organize Agricultural Societies or clubs, and let as much interest be taken in agricultural improvement as is now manifested in politics. And speaking of politics reminds us that the elements are so mixed up he is indeed a wise politician who can define his political principles. Mere opposition to Radicals—to fraud and corruption—is a part of moral ethics and involves no political principle of National type.

## Butter.

No butter in town. They are having corn shuckings in the country. When that is the case we don't see a pound of butter in a month. Of all the good eating that you ever tasted they have at these corn shuckings in Orange.

## For the Hillsboro Recorder.

THE OLD HERO.

North Carolina honors him.

At a meeting of a large and sympathetic assemblage of people of Durham, N. C., and vicinity held on Saturday the 15th for the purpose of expressing the sad regrets of our entire community at the death of Gen. ROBERT E. LEE. On motion Col. D. C. Parrish was called to the chair and C. B. Gunn requested to act as secretary.

The chairman in a few appropriate remarks explained the object of the meeting. On motion a committee of seven was appointed to prepare suitable resolutions for the consideration of the meeting, consisting of R. D. Graham, J. S. Lockhart, H. H. Sims, Dr. J. C. Patterson, L. S. Vickers, J. R. Redmond, and H. A. Rogers. The committee reported through their Chairman R. D. Graham the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved by the citizens of Durham N. C. and vicinity. 1st. That the sad intelligence of the death of Gen. Robert E. Lee, has created in our hearts a void that cannot be filled.

2nd. That in his brilliant defence of what he deemed right, he exhibited in the highest degree the genius of the ablest captain of his day.

3rd. That in his tender sympathy for the wants of the thousands of sons, that our state, and others committed to his command, and in his ever anxious care, never to sacrifice a life uselessly, he exhibited himself in his true character as the christian soldier.

4th. That in his unselfish desire to advance his country's good, above his own glory, he gave us an example of unsullied patriotism.

5th. That while we go as far as the most loyal in yielding an honest, and faithful obedience to the laws of our country as they now are, we cannot admit, there is anything "odious" attached to the name of Robert E. Lee.

6th. That while as an English speaking nation, we are proud of the memory of 'Alfred the great, and of 'Washington,' we cherish as strong an admiration for Lee.

7th. That not only as Southern men, but as American citizens, we are proud of his history, and his campaign. That we are not willing to forget that much of the renown given to the stars and stripes was achieved by the genius of our hero, on the fields of Mexico.

8th. That this sad affliction recently announced to us should serve to assuage the anger of those, who have so long oppressed us, and lead them to restore to our country's flag, not in name only, but in deed, the star that represents each of their southern sisters, and leave them no longer "the stripe, an emblem of our deep degradation.

9th. That the course of life pursued by our noble dead, since the close of the late war, was worthy of the highest admiration, and justly entitles his memory to the undying affections of his bereaved fellow citizens, and is without a parallel in history.

10th. That we request a publication of these resolutions in the *Sentinel*, *Standard*, and *Hillsboro Recorder*, and that a copy be sent to the bereaved family.

D. C. PARRISH, Chm'n.

C. B. GUNN, Sec'y.

MILTON, N. C., Oct. 25, 1870.

*Editors Recorder:* Last Thursday night some one stole two of Joel B. Waters' best fattening hogs out of the pen. No clue to the rogues as yet.

About a week ago some one stole two fine shoats from Mr. T. A. Donoho, near Milton.

The largest baptizing that ever came off here took place yesterday (Sunday) that I ever saw. There were sixty persons baptized of whom 59 were colored and one white woman.

Mr. Henry H. Gordon, of Milton, raised from one potato slip ten large potatoes. Who can beat it?

Coffey says in his letter of withdrawal from political life that Grant will be re-nominated, as he should be, and that a vice-president will be demanded from the east or south.

## A Proclamation.

By His Excellency, the Governor of North Carolina.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,

RALEIGH, Oct. 25, 1870. WHEREAS a vacancy exists in the representation from this State in the Congress of the United States, caused by the resignation of the Hon. J. T. Dewees, a member of the House of Representatives from the 4th Congressional District, composed of the counties of Wake, Franklin, Granville, Orange, Johnston, Nash, Chatham and Warren, and by the death of the Hon. Robert H. Gilliam, who was chosen at the election in August last to fill the unexpired term of the said Dewees.

Now, therefore, I, W. W. HOLDEN, Governor of the State of North Carolina, by virtue of authority vested in me by law, do issue this my Proclamation, ordering an election to be held in the various Counties composing said District, on SATURDAY, the 26th day of November, 1870, for the purpose of filling the unexpired term of the said J. T. Dewees, and for which purpose the voters of the District in August last elected the said ROBERT H. GILLIAM, deceased. It is further ordered that said election be held in all respects in accordance with existing laws. In accordance with section 8, chapter 69 of the Revised Code, the Sheriffs of the Counties composing the District will meet at Lenoirburg, in the County of Franklin, on Thursday the 1st day of December, for the purpose of comparing the polls and announcing the result.

Done at our City of Raleigh, this 25th [i. e.] day of October, 1870, and in the year of the Independence of the United States the thirty-fourth.

W. W. HOLDEN, Governor.

J. B. NEATHERY, Private Secretary.

Oct. 26—

**Ocean House,**

PORTSMOUTH, VA.

HALL & BRIGGS, PROPRIETORS. THIS House has been thoroughly Refurnished and refitted. The patronage of the travelling public is respectfully solicited.

CAPT. BAKER, SUPT.

15 C

at

Sept 11 '70.

## THE EMPEROR OF SHOWMEN IS COMING.



## DR. JAMES L. THAYER

DR. JAMES L. THAYER, Manager.

Composed of a choice selection of the most celebrated and celebrated equestrian performers in the world. Every department complete, and represented by the profession in their individual specialties.

BEHOLD THE LIST OF DR.

## DR. JAMES L. THAYER

Whose reputation as Circus and Humorous is unsurpassed.

TOM B.

"Merry England's Favorite Circus," whose late successful public, and astonished and electrified the American people, and appeared in the "The Lion and the Lamb."



MR. S. P. ST.

The Veteran Showman. Unequaled as an Equestrian.

## LA BELLE

The Beautiful Lady Equestrienne, direct from the Circus of Petersburg. A pupil of the celebrated French European Equestrian Dr.

## MR. W. M. N.

An American Horseman who has appeared with the greatest success as the Wizard Horseman, and the Lion and the Lamb.



## MONS. LEON GAVELLI

With his Troops of performing Dogs, among which will be found the celebrated Canines Dick and Jack whose performance is indeed marvellous, and entirely different from anything previously seen in this country.

## JOHN SAUNDERS,

The Great Equestrian Stunt Artist and expert of Rider, who, by his skill, challenges the world to produce a man to compete with him for the sum of \$500, and the title of Champion Leaper of Creation.

## MISS LOTTIE SHERIDAN,

An accomplished American Horsewoman, whose beauty of form and face is typical of American Ladies.

## HOGUE and BURDEAU,

The Comical Acrobats, and artistic exponents of physical development.

## DICK SANDS,

The original of all Circus Danes, and whose prominent altitudes have never been reached by his imitators, will appear in the ring at each performance in several of his great specialties.

## THE BENSLEY BROTHERS,

Who are well known as artists of ability and whose terrific flights in air are now applied with great effect and the utmost safety.

Remember that this Circus is the best on earth, and guarantees a performance of superior quality. First of the season will take place on the day of the Circus, under the following terms, New York, and contain

## ADOLPH NICHOLS' CELEBRATED

Don't forget day and date, and remember the Box

Will exhibit at HILLSBORO

DURHAM,

COMPANY S

Doors open at

Admission 75c

"Confederate Depot"—War.

"FARMERS' HALL"—Peace.

Grand Stock Opened.

WANTED GREENBACKS

AND

PRODUCE.

Call and see the New Prices

AT

FARMERS HALL.

Oct. 19. HENRY N. BROWN.

## UP TO TIME.

HAVING enlarged my Store room to just double its former size, I am now filling it with a splendid assortment of every kind of Goods needed in my trade.

I buy only to sell again and promise my friends and Customers

RARE CHANCES THIS FALL.

The preparations I have made for taking all kinds of PRODUCE are now COMPLETE and I will pay FULL prices.

Boys get your traps—I am buying LIVE Partridges for the New York Market Houses.

I am really proud of my Assortment of

DRESS GOODS, BONNETS & HATS, LADIES' SHAWLS. It can't be beat in being the very thing needed CLOTHING, BOOTS and SHOES in great variety. I want to see a crowd, if it is just to "look round" for I know if once you see these Goods you will buy something; they are Cheap.

T. C. ELLIS,

Cedar Grove

Oct. 16.